Desert Suite

Five Tone Pictures for the Piano

By-

Homer Grunn

Desert Suite

Five Tone Pictures for the Piano

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By
HOMER GRUNN
Opus 7

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At Sunrise

卐 卐 卐 卐

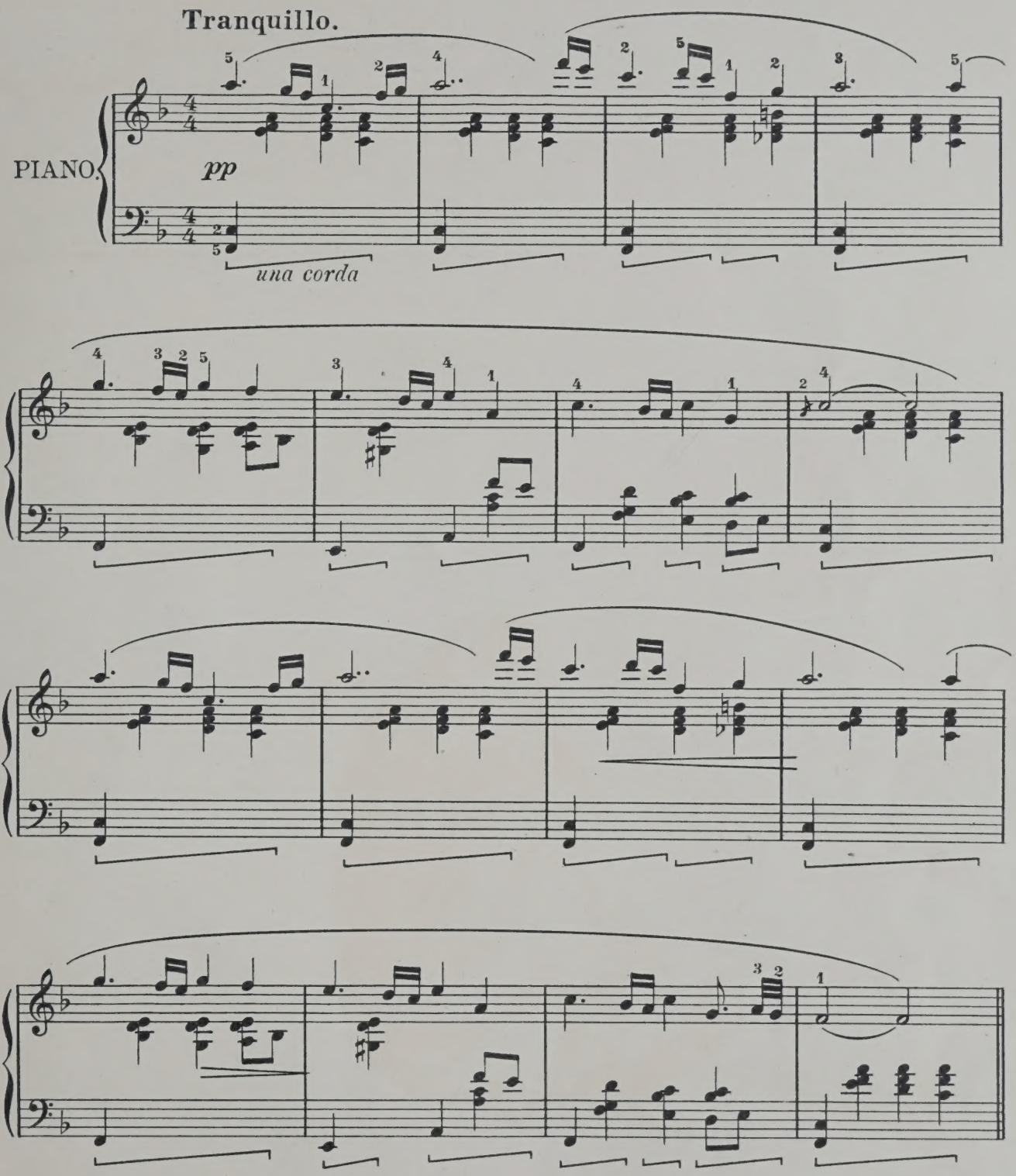
Not as in other climes the sun arises,
Over these arid plains.
But with a cloudless face the world surprises;
And instant glory reigns
When sudden from the far horizon blazes
His flashing rim,
Saluted by the meadow lark which raises,
A matin hymn.

—William Hooper Howells.

M24
.G78
Op.7
1913

At Sunrise

HOMER GRUNN, Op. 7, № 1.



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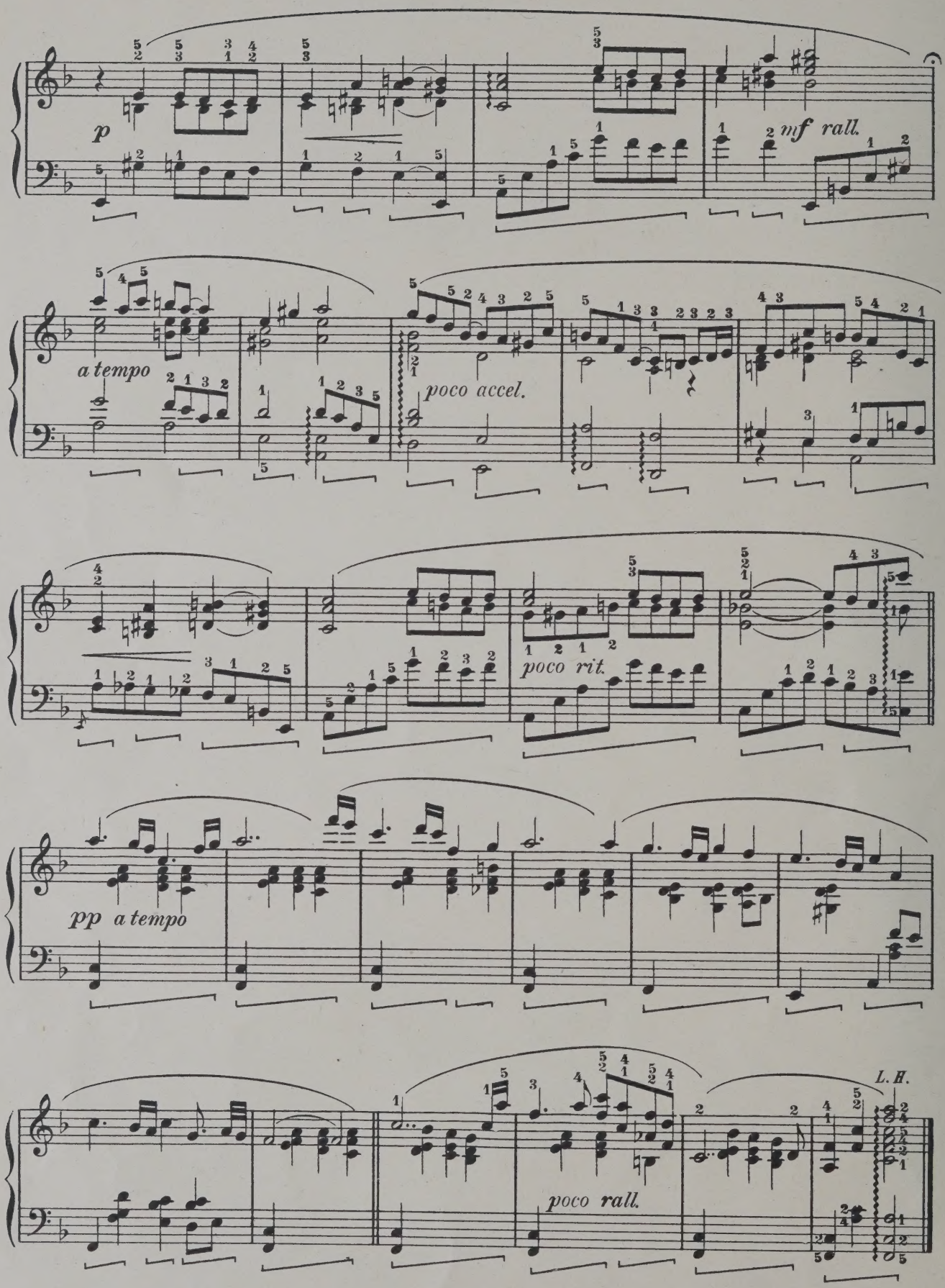
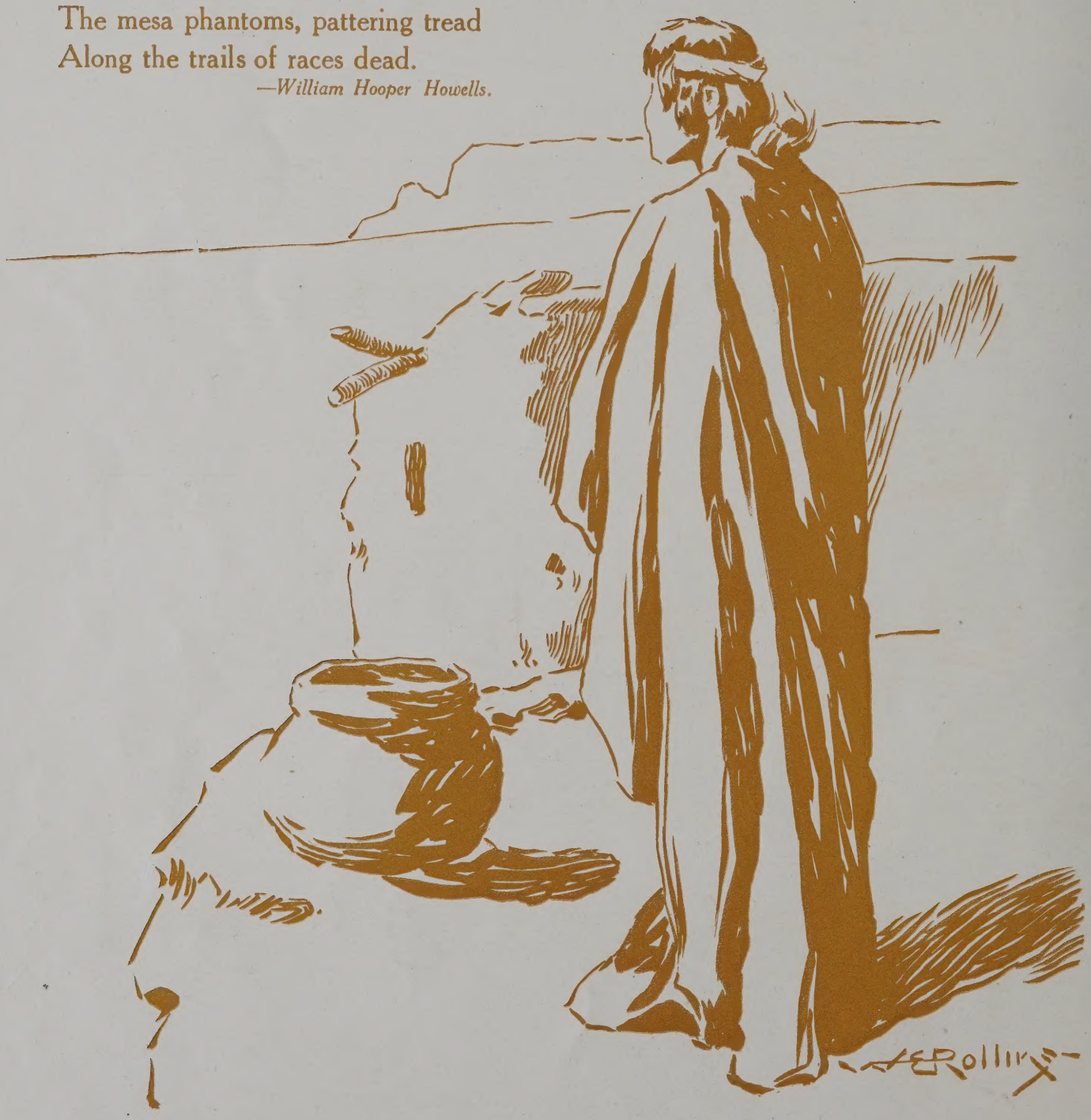

p
mf rall.
a tempo
poco accel.
poco rit.
pp a tempo
poco rall.
L.H.

On the Mesa

卐 卐 卐 卐

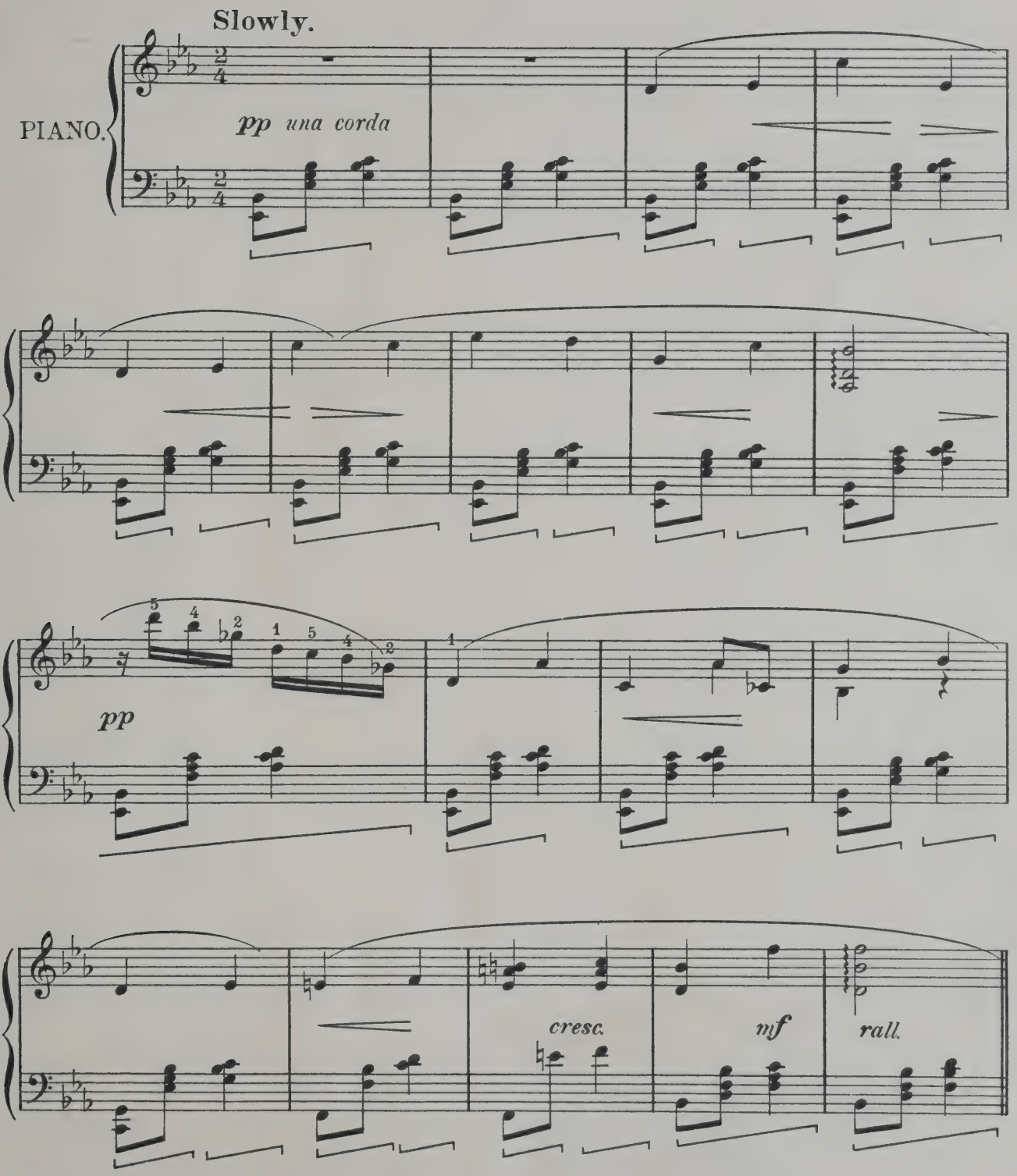
A strange consolatory land,
So solemn, yet so kind.
The sibilation of the sand,
Through sifting fingers of the wind.
Makes silence more defined.
And when the veil of evening falls,
With insect nocturnes dry,
And voices wierd and cadent calls,
While stars bedew the sky.
The mesa phantoms, pattering tread
Along the trails of races dead.

—William Hooper Howells.



On The Mesa

HOMER GRUNN Op. 7, № 2.



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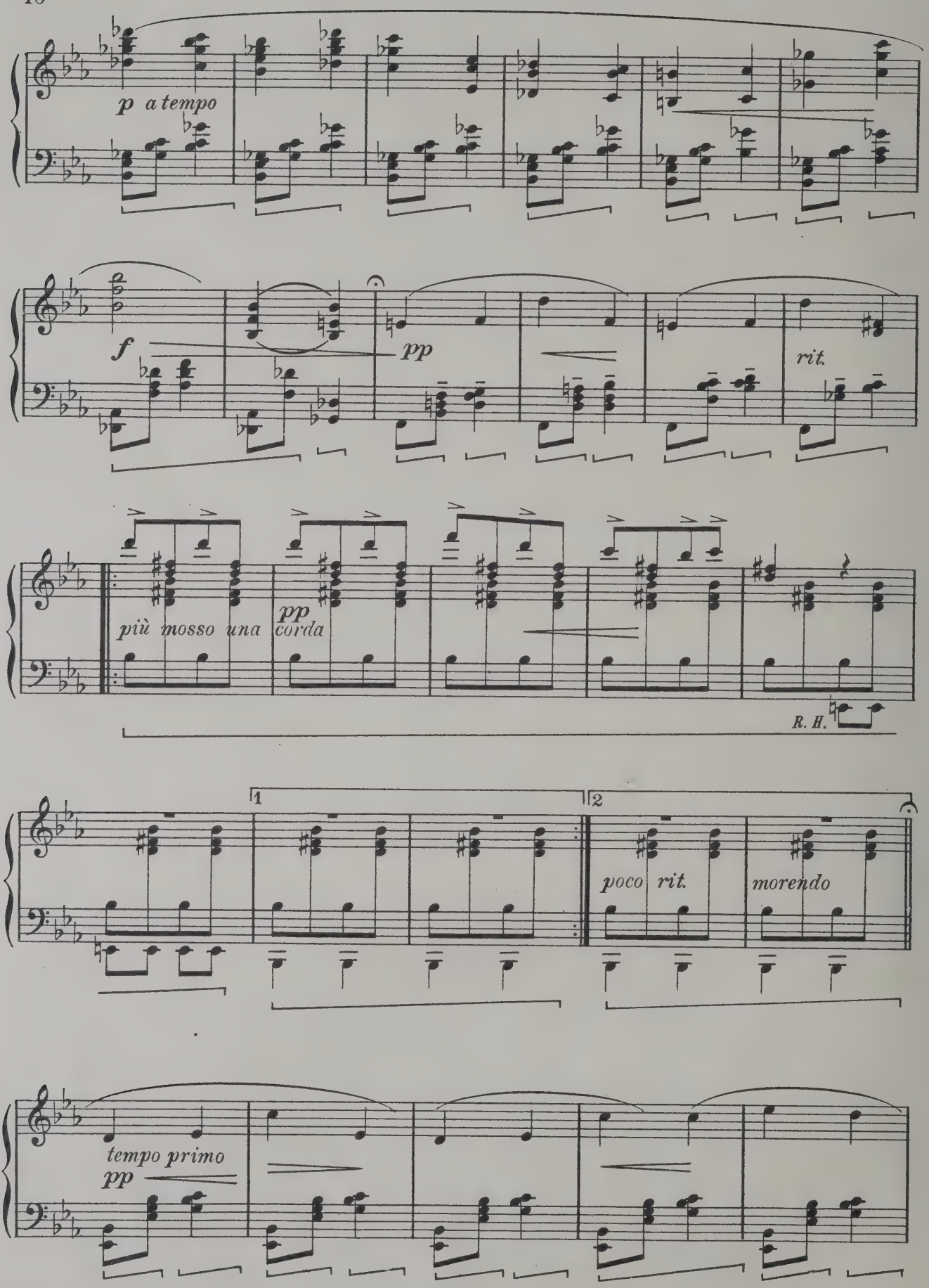
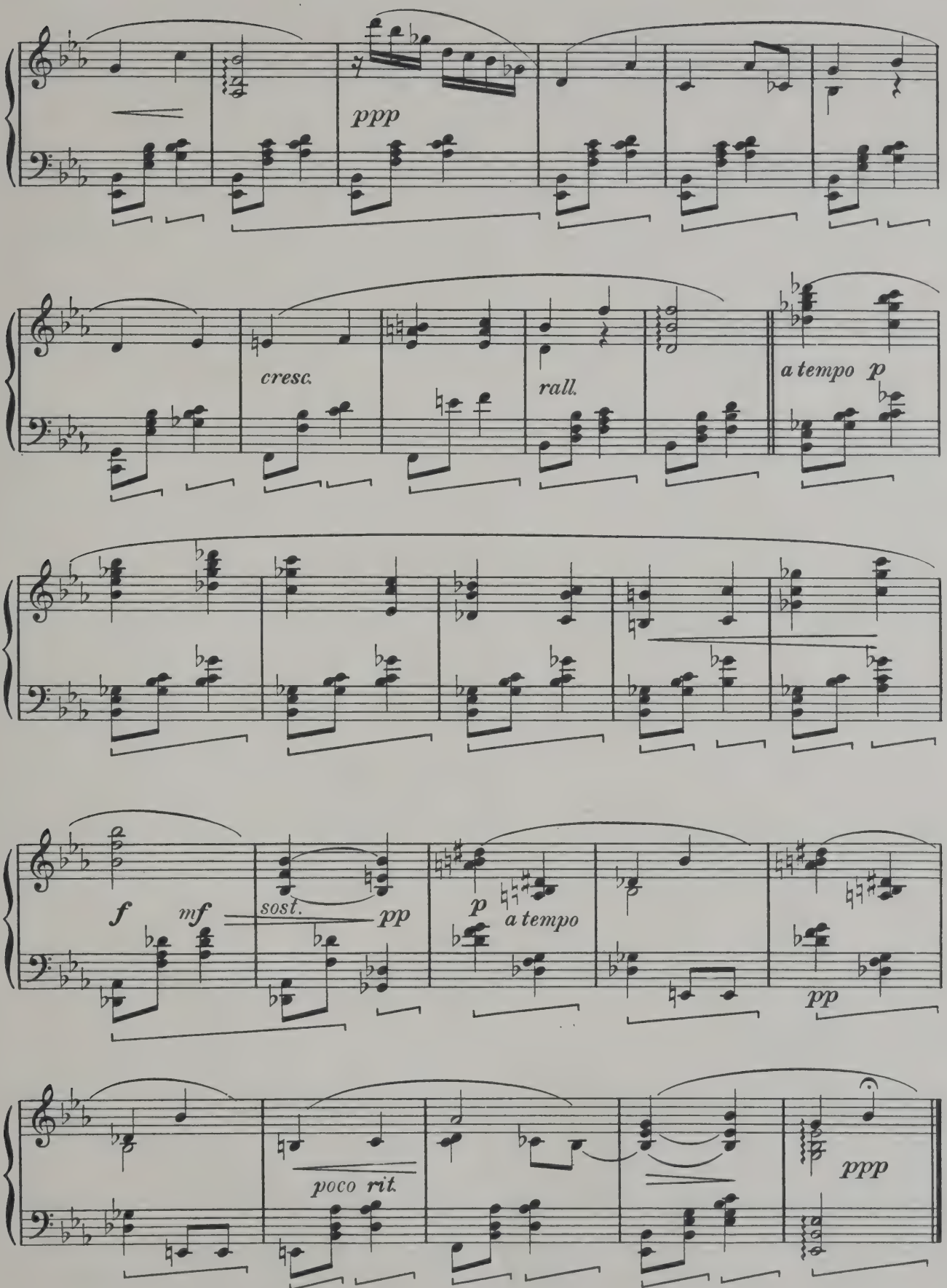

p a tempo
f
pp
rit.
più mosso una
pp
corda
R. H.
1
2
poco rit.
morendo
tempo primo
pp


ppp
cresc.
rall.
a tempo p
f
mf
sost.
pp
p
a tempo
pp
poco rit.
ppp

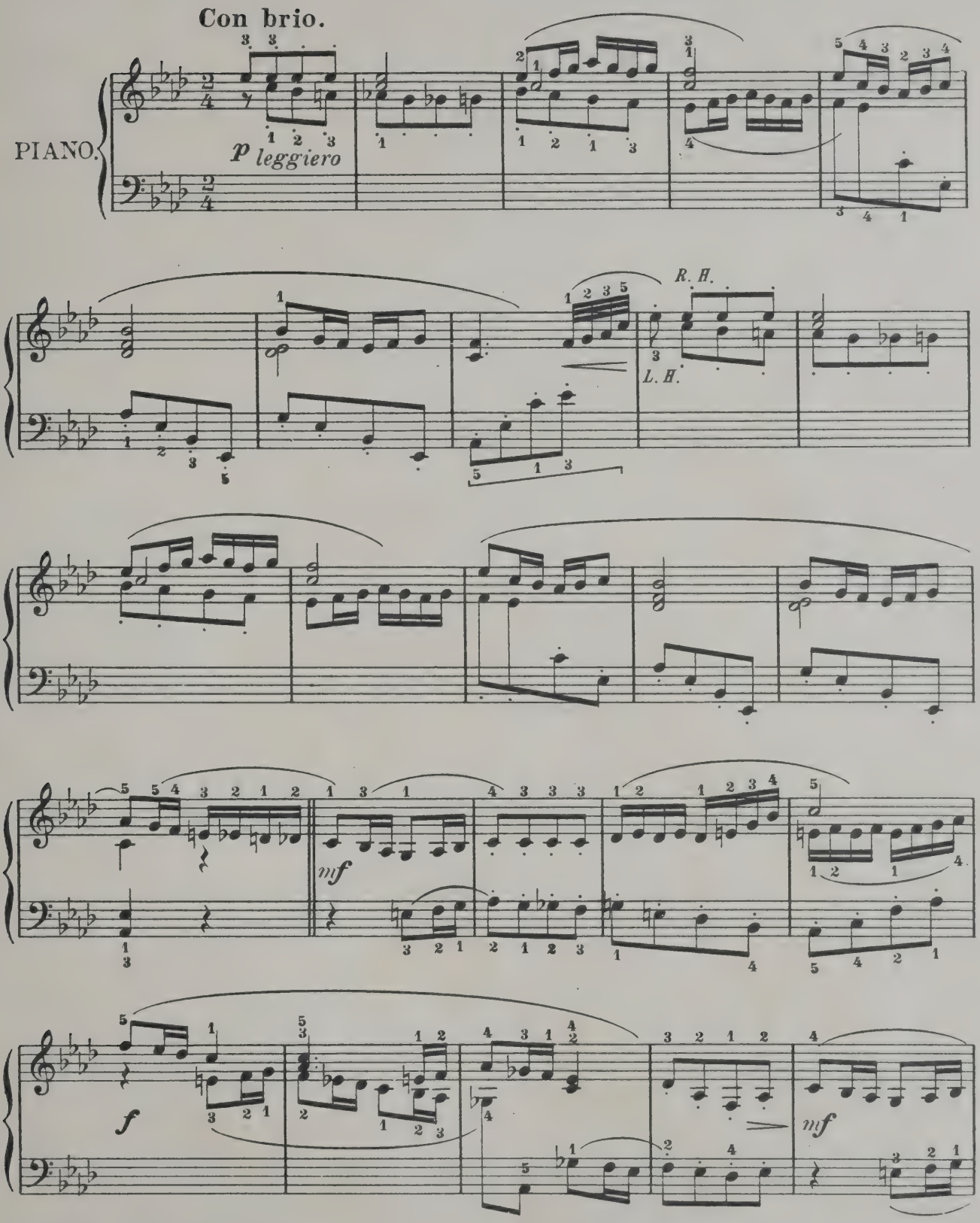
Cholla Dance

When the drum in swift vibration
Thobs a mystic beat,
And in many a wild gyration
Fly the Hoppi's feet,
When around the cactus swaying
Chiefs and braves unite,
All the Cholla spell obeying,
Far into the night,
Then the Gods propitiated,
Gods of earth and air,
Bring the living rain belated,
Answer to the prayer.

William Hooper Howells.

Cholla Dance

HOMER GRUNN, Op. 7, № 3.



Cholla. A Desert Cactus

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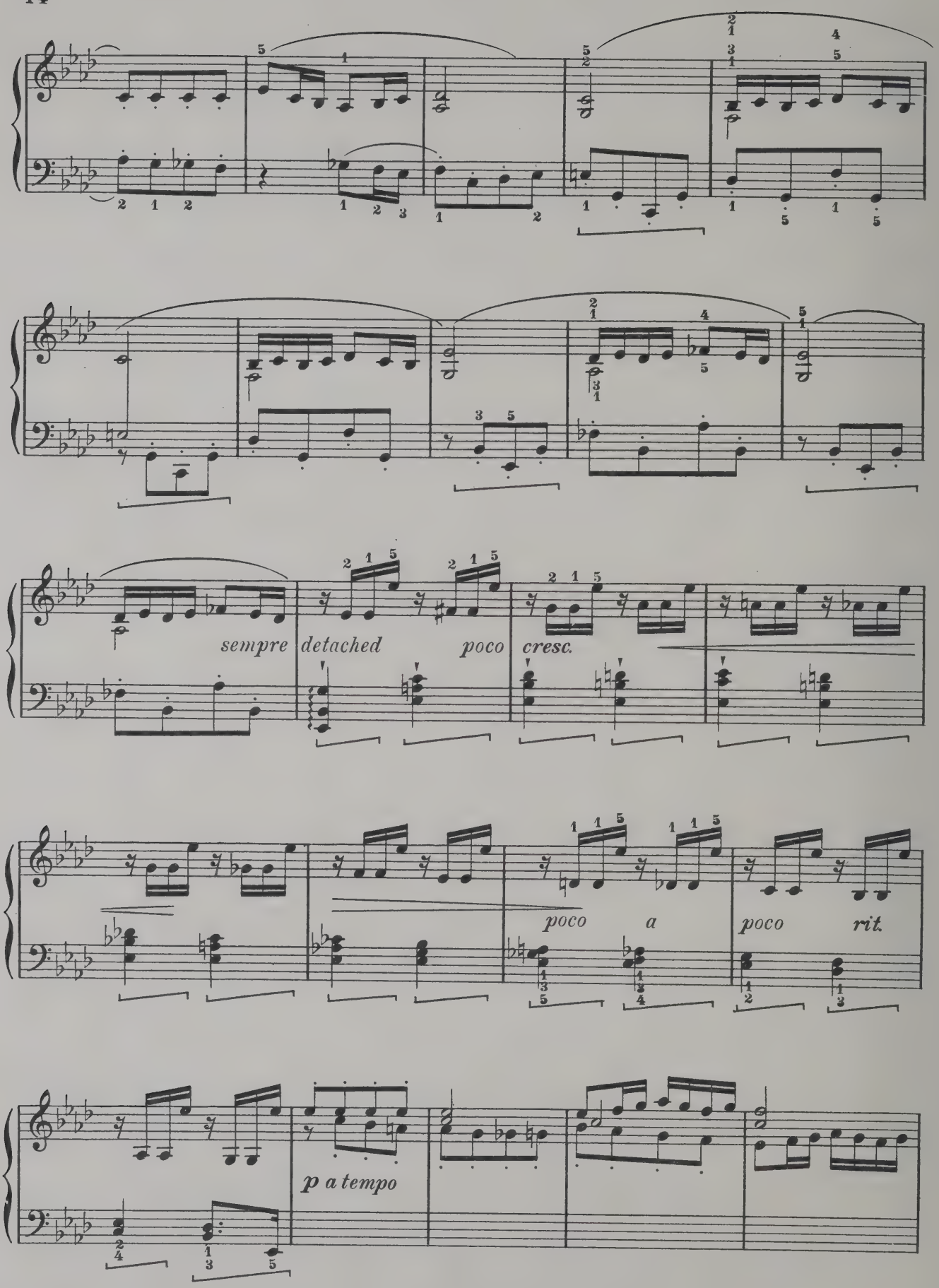
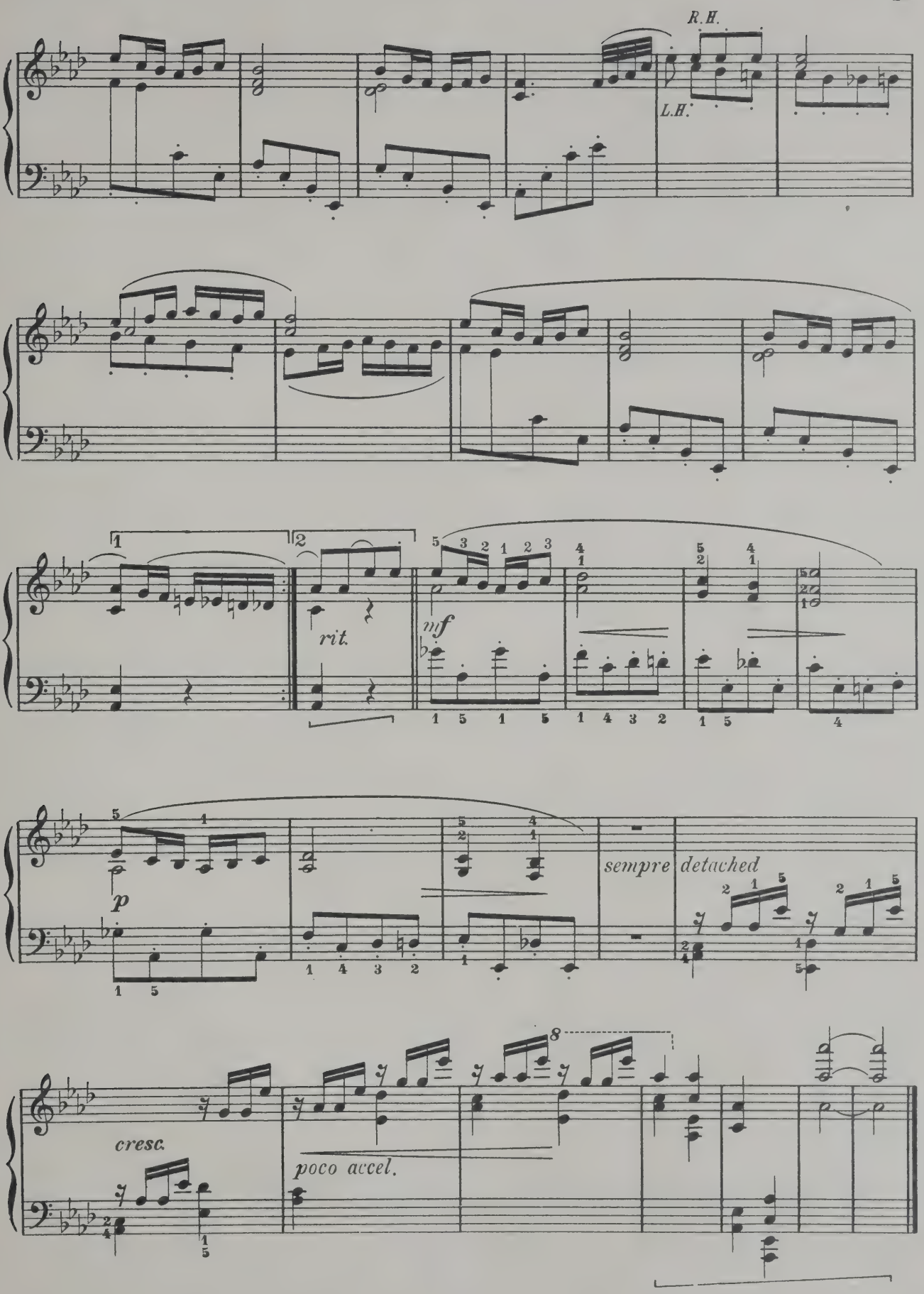
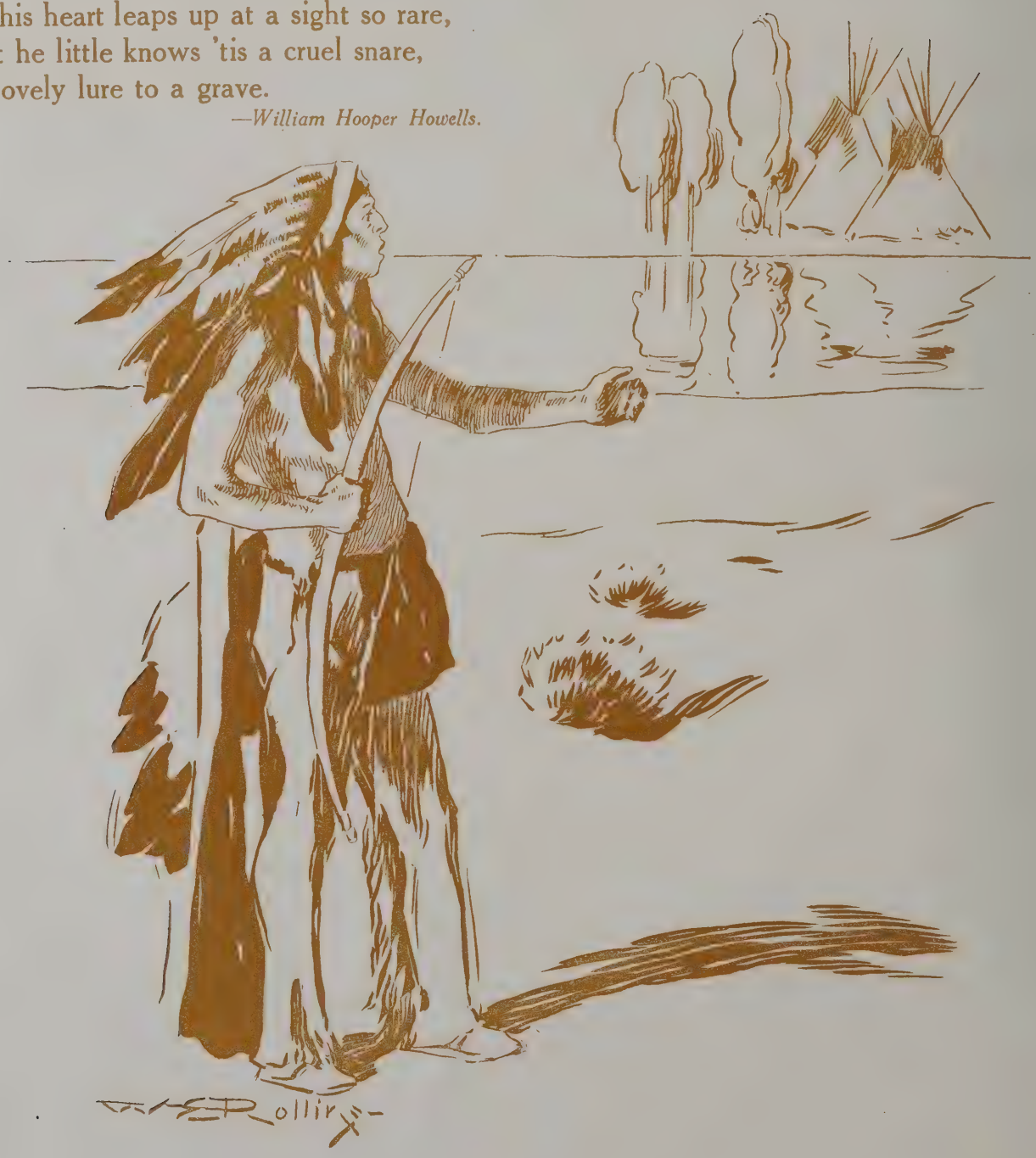

sempre detached
poco cresc.
poco a poco rit.
p a tempo


R.H.
L.H.
1
2
rit.
mf
p
sempre detached
cresc.
poco accel.
8

Mirage

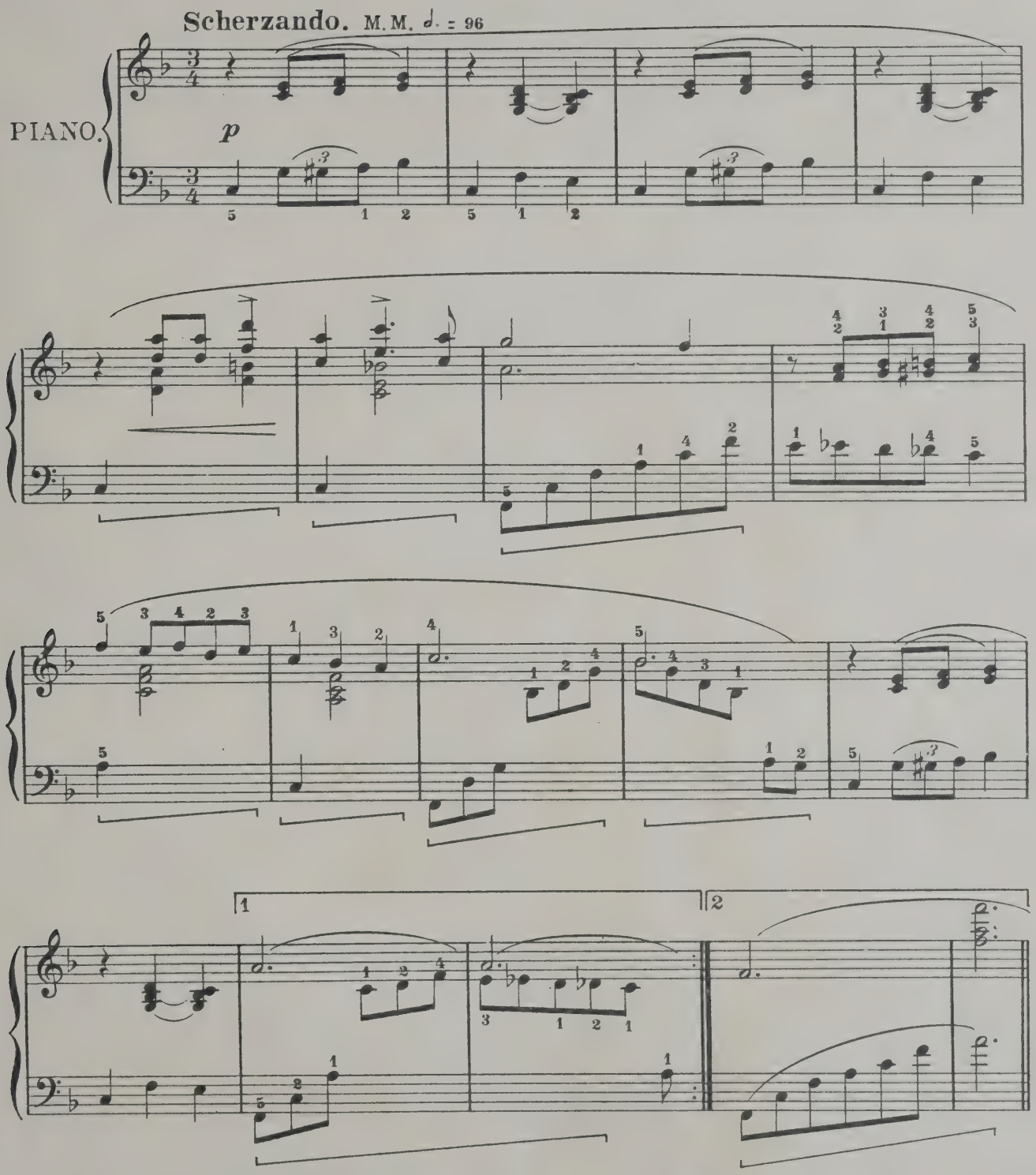
WHEN the sky is like to a brazen bowl,
And the desert throbs in the heat,
And a scorching stillness wrings the soul,
And the hot sand burns the feet—
When the traveler turns in his last despair
To look for a spot of green,
And views through the torrid quivering air,
The world and the sky between—
A mirage of enchantment fair,
A vision of wood and wave;
And his heart leaps up at a sight so rare,
But he little knows 'tis a cruel snare,
The lovely lure to a grave.

—*William Hooper Howells.*



Mirage

HOMER GRUNN, Op. 7, № 4.



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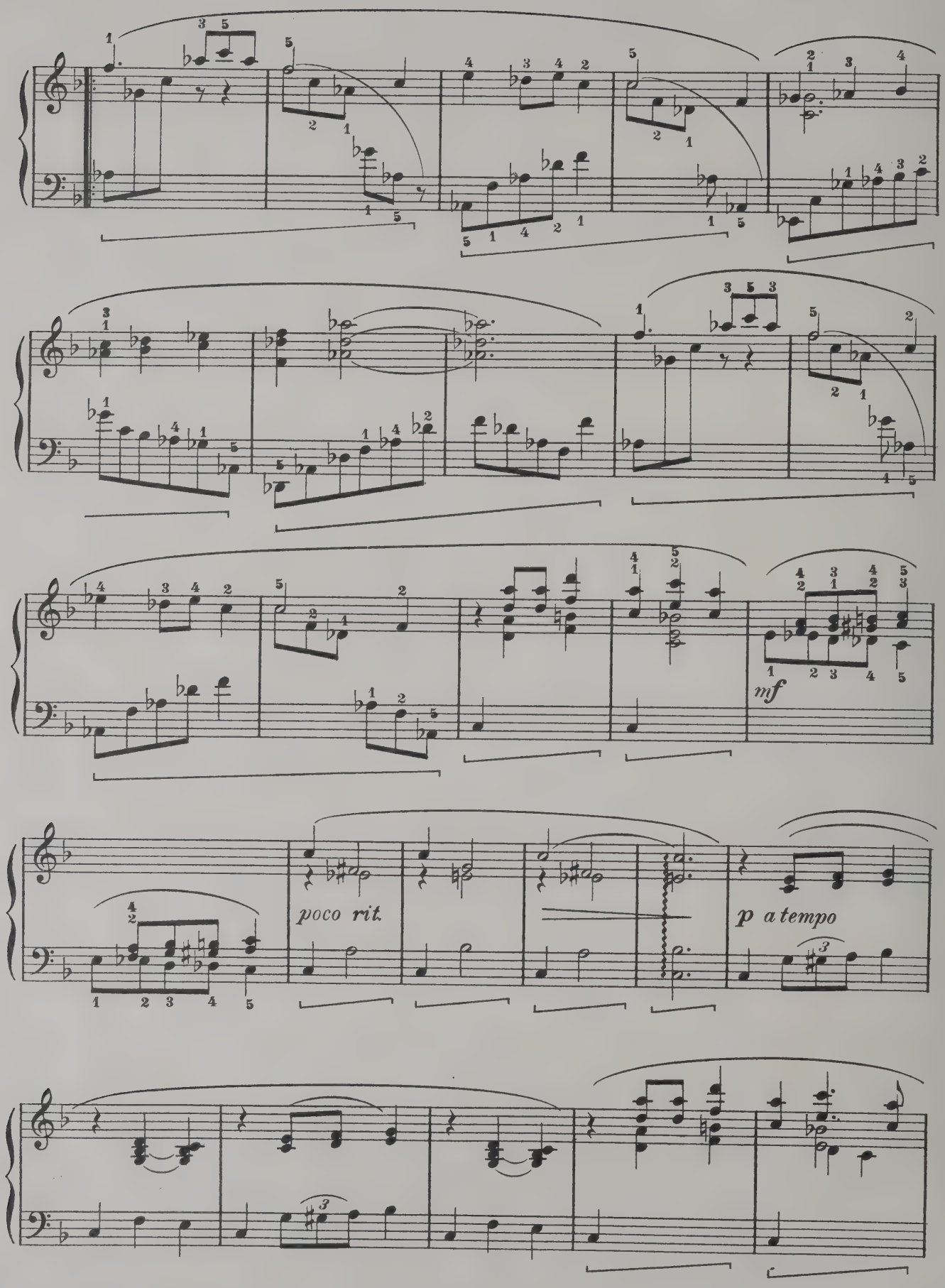
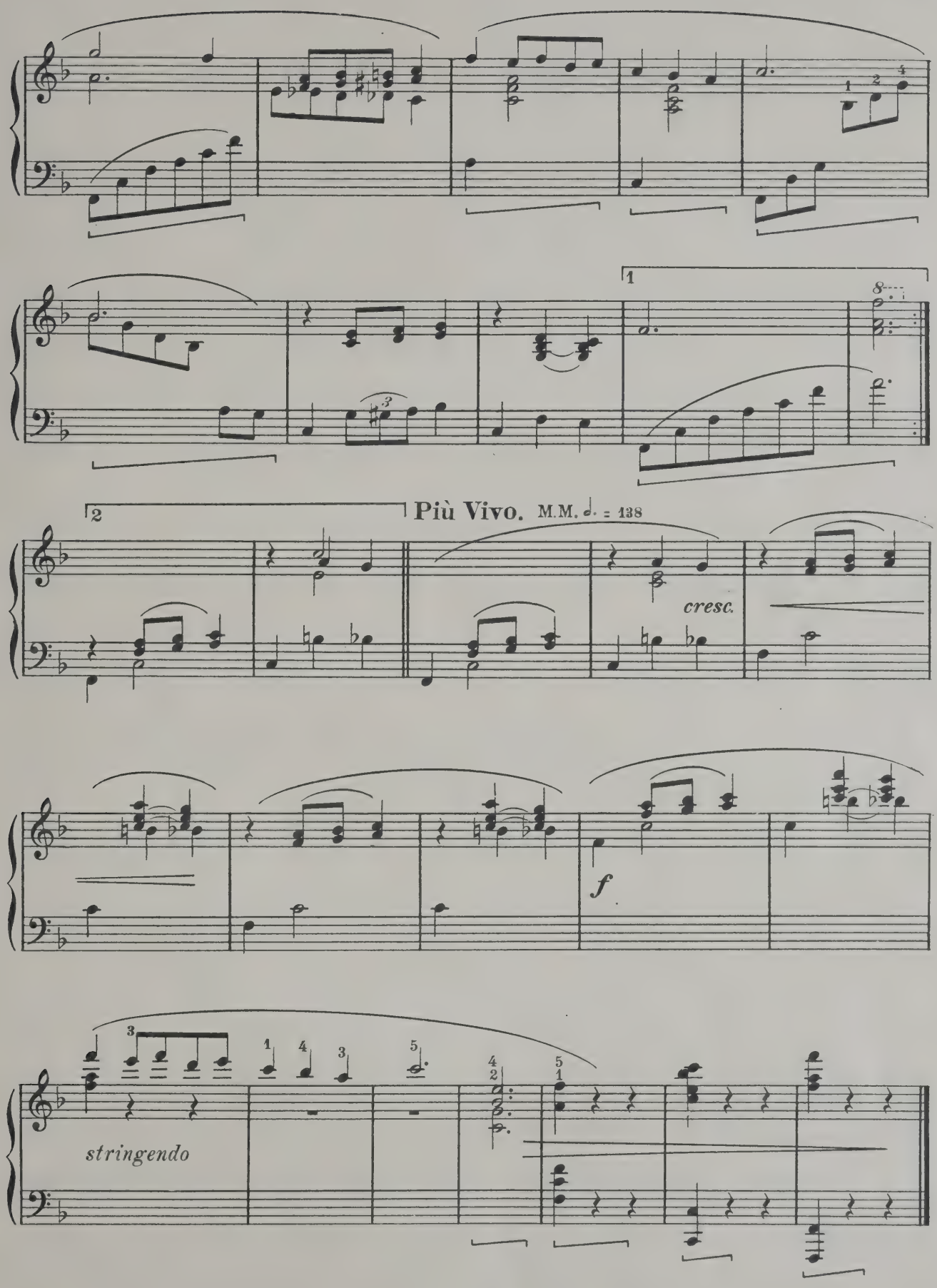

mf
poco rit.
p a tempo


1
2
Più Vivo. M.M. ♩. = 138
cresc.
f
stringendo

Oasis

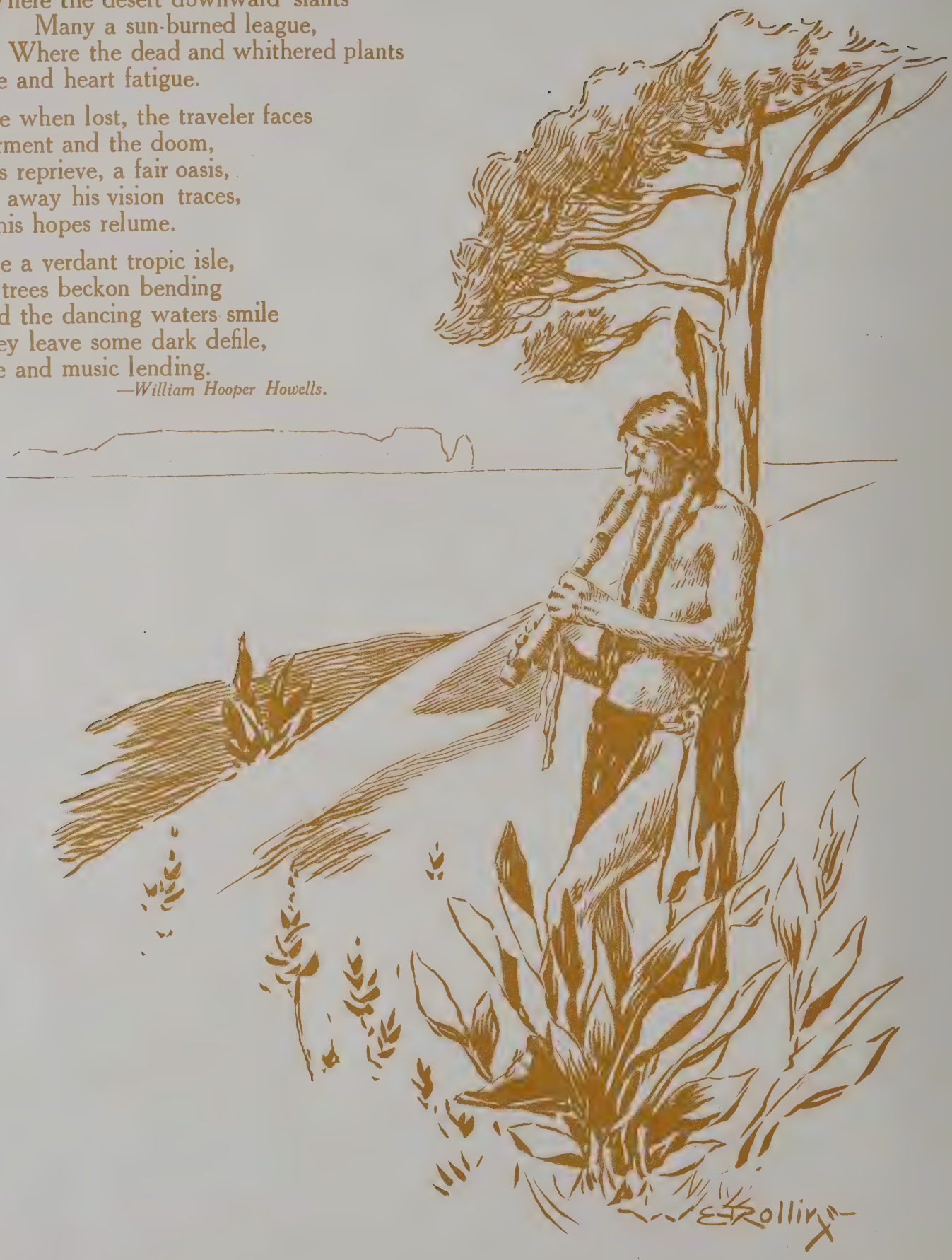
卐 卐 卐 卐

Where the desert downward slants
Many a sun-burned league,
Where the dead and whithered plants
Eye and heart fatigue.

Where when lost, the traveler faces
Torment and the doom,
Comes reprieve, a fair oasis,
Far away his vision traces,
And his hopes relume.

Like a verdant tropic isle,
Palm trees beckon bending
And the dancing waters smile
As they leave some dark defile,
Life and music lending.

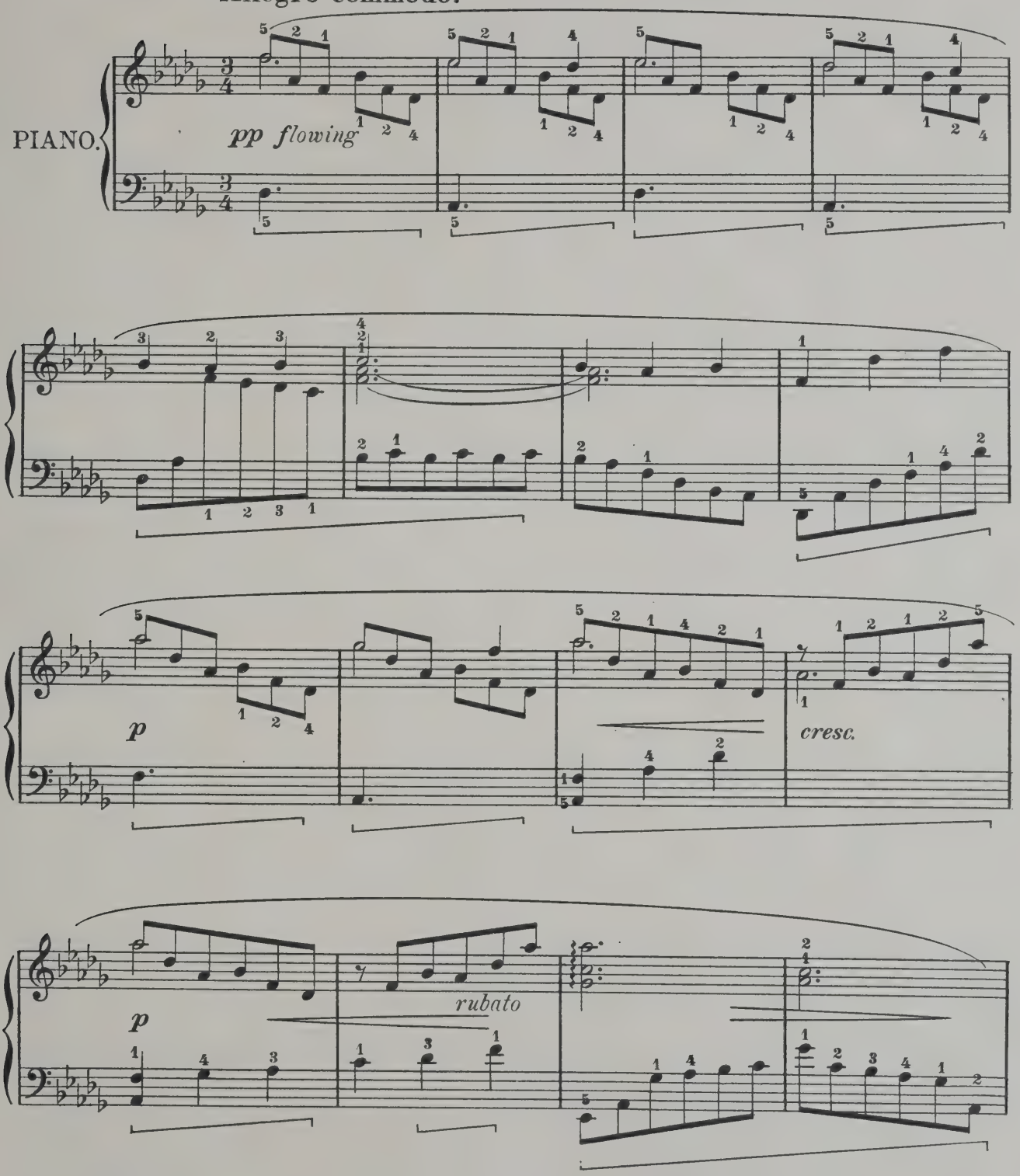
—*William Hooper Howells.*



Oasis

HOMER GRUNN, Op. 7, № 5.

Allegro commodo.



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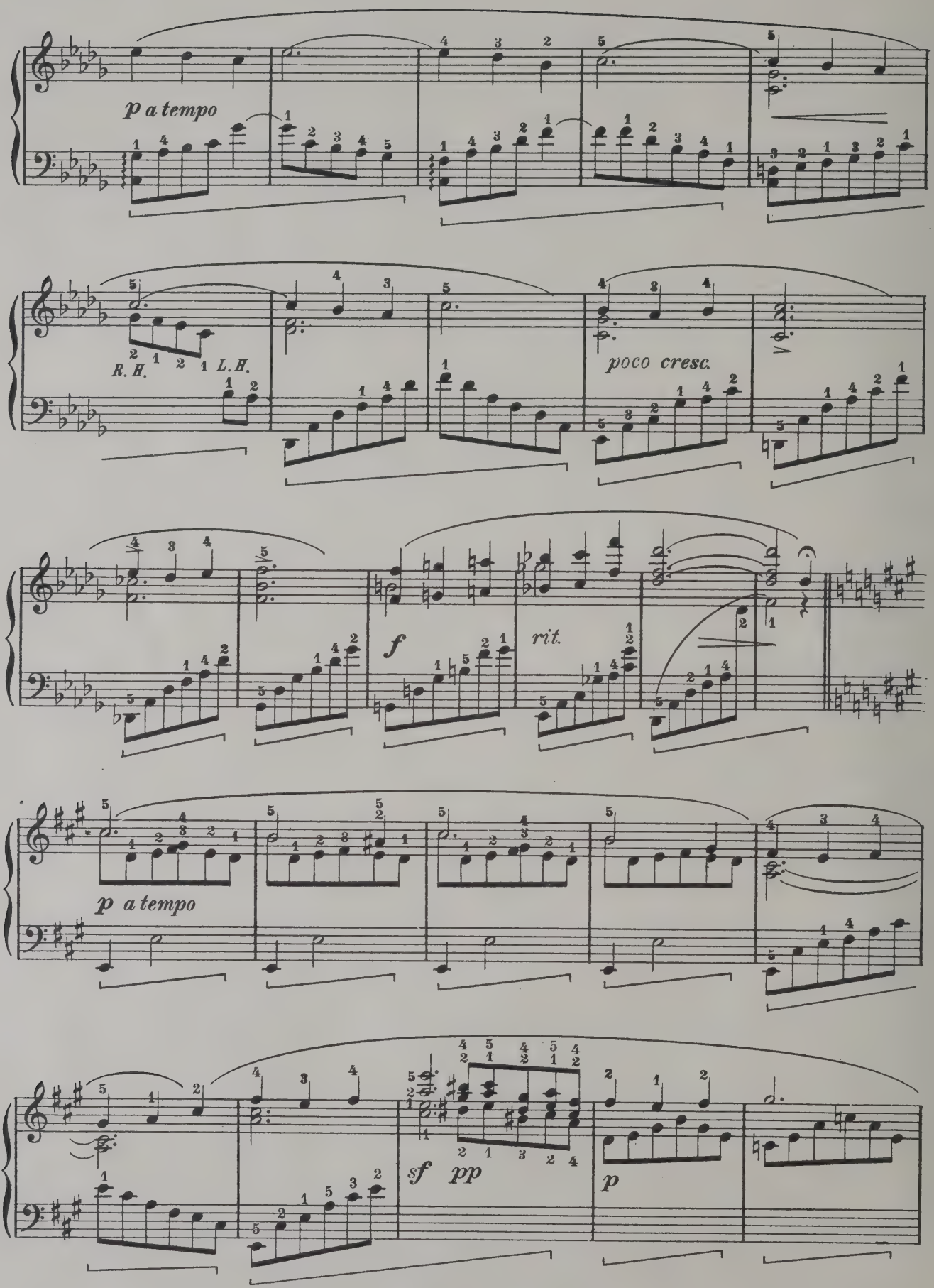
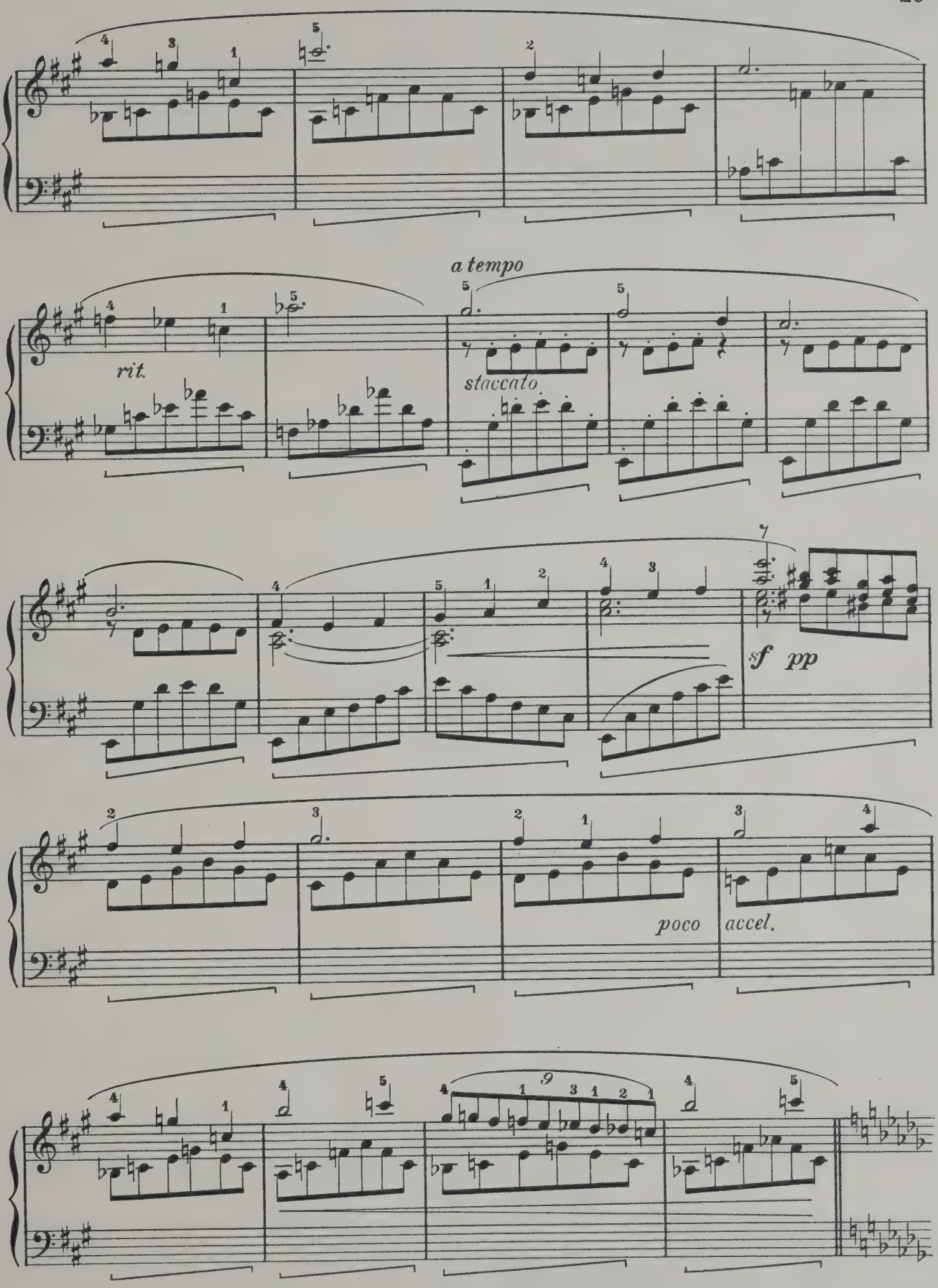
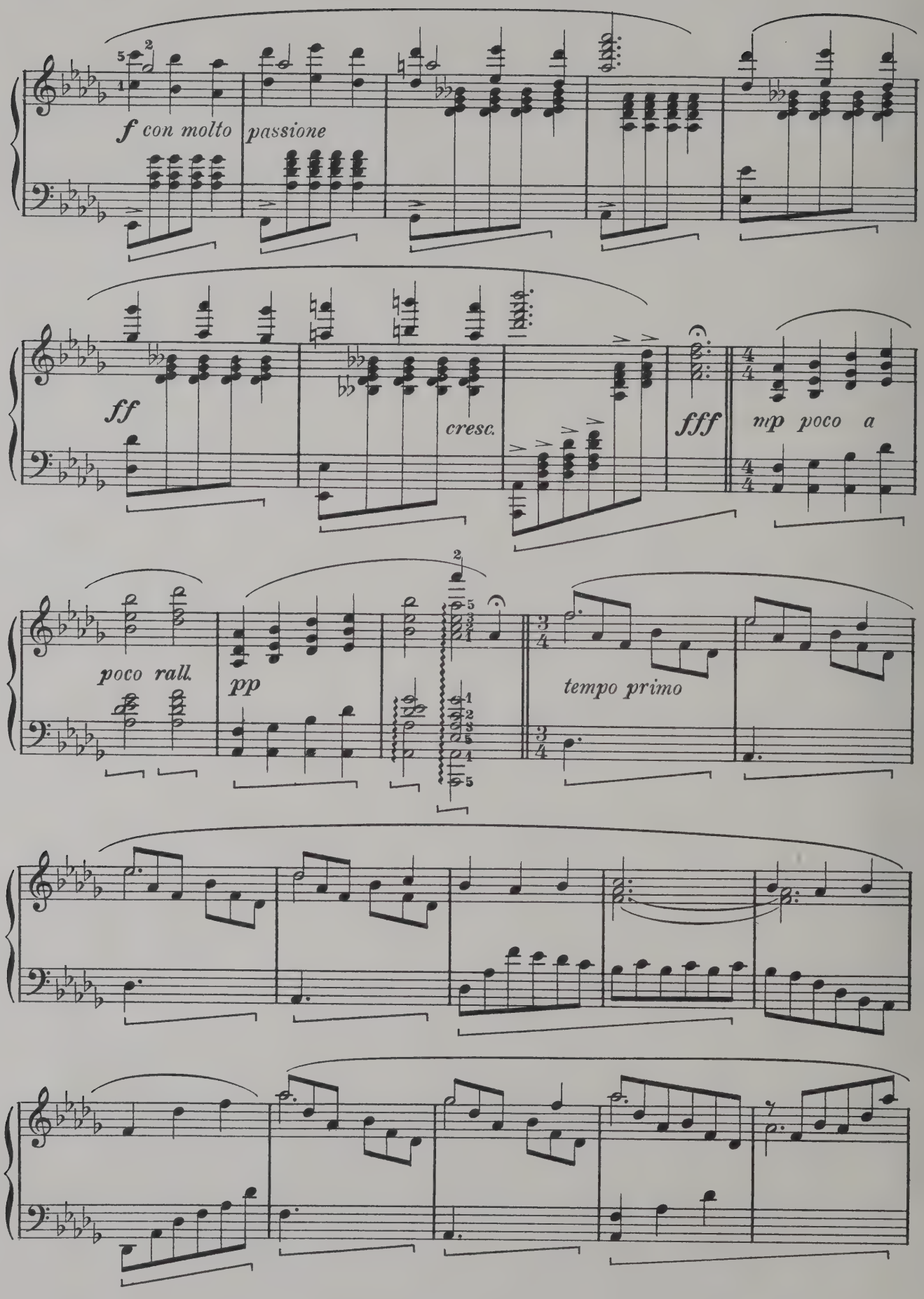
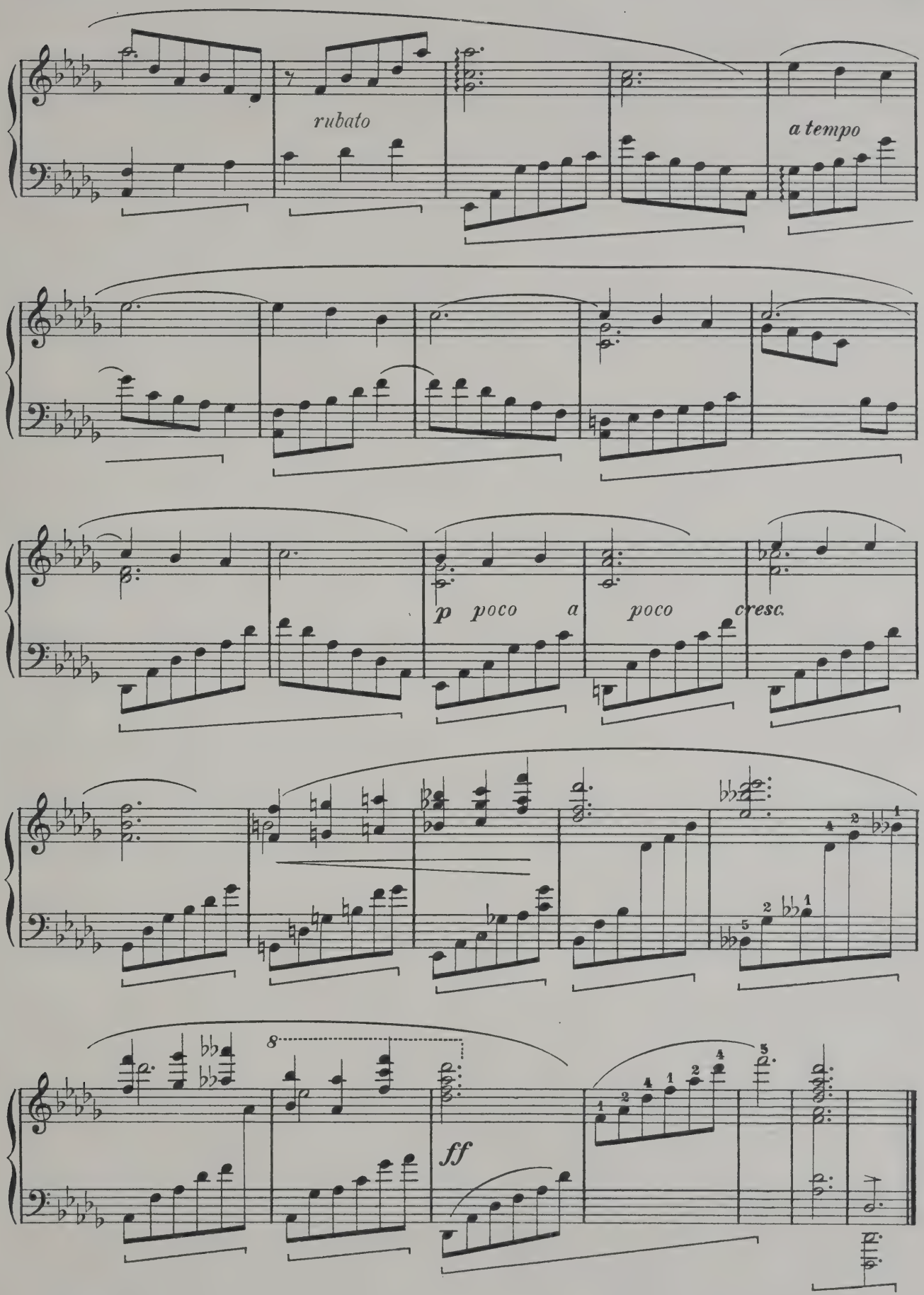

p a tempo
R. H.
L. H.
poco cresc.
f
rit.
p a tempo
sf
pp
p


a tempo
rit.
staccato
sf pp
poco
accel.


f con molto passione
ff
cresc.
fff
mp poco a
poco rall.
pp
tempo primo


rubato
a tempo
p poco a poco cresc.
8
ff

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